

TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE!

mister



FEB.
No. 15

MYSTERY

THE COFFIN



MEDUSA'S HEAD



10c



**AFRAID TO SLEEP... FOR TO SLEEP WAS
TO DREAM... AND TO DREAM WAS A ...**

NIGHTMARE!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BIRD

Made From
Actual Sketch of

Leonardo Da Vinci's Flying Wings!

Now any adventure loving boy can build Da Vinci's flying wings with just ordinary carpenter's tools.

OFFERED FOR THE FIRST TIME

People said it couldn't be done but Leonardo went right ahead and built the wings and then carted them to a nearby hill and took off. What happened is excitingly told in **THE BIRDMAN**, The Story of Leonardo Da Vinci. See the actual original sketch Leonardo used to build his flying wings with just ordinary tools.

EXTRA SPECIAL TREAT

Also in **THE BIRDMAN**: The diagram of the parachute which Leonardo invented. Yes, you too can make a parachute out of cloth and string by just following Leonardo's drawing.

EXCITING — THRILLING

Whether you build the flying wings, the parachute or other of Leonardo's inventions, one thing is sure, you will enjoy the exciting and thrilling story, **THE BIRDMAN**, which is illustrated in color with the kind of pictures you like to look at. You don't have to buy **THE BIRDMAN** which is only 98c because you can send for it for a 10-day trial and if you don't get a real kick out of **THE BIRDMAN** the cost will be nothing.



MAIL COUPON NOW

STRAVON PUBLISHERS Dept. B-911,
113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

I want to try **THE BIRDMAN** 10-days. I will deposit with postman only 98c plus postage. After trying 10-days I may return **THE BIRDMAN** for a full refund of the purchase price.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____ STATE _____

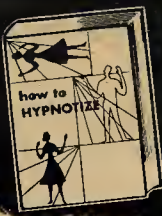
☐ Check it you enclose 98c, Stravon pays postage. Same refund.

SEND NO MONEY...Try 10 Days

HOW TO HYPNOTIZE

**IT'S EASY TO
HYPNOTIZE...**

when you know how!



Want the thrill of imposing your will over someone? Of making someone do exactly what you order? Try hypnotism! This amazing technique gives full personal satisfaction. You'll find it entertaining and gratifying. **HOW TO HYPNOTIZE** shows all you need to know. It is put so simply, anyone can follow it. And there are 24 revealing photographs for your guidance.

SEND NO MONEY

FREE ten days' examination of this system is offered to you if you send the coupon today. We will ship you our copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, return it in 10 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, 113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Mail Coupon Today

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. H-911,
113 West 57th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Send **HOW TO HYPNOTIZE** in plain wrapper.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$1.98. Send postpaid.

If not delighted, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

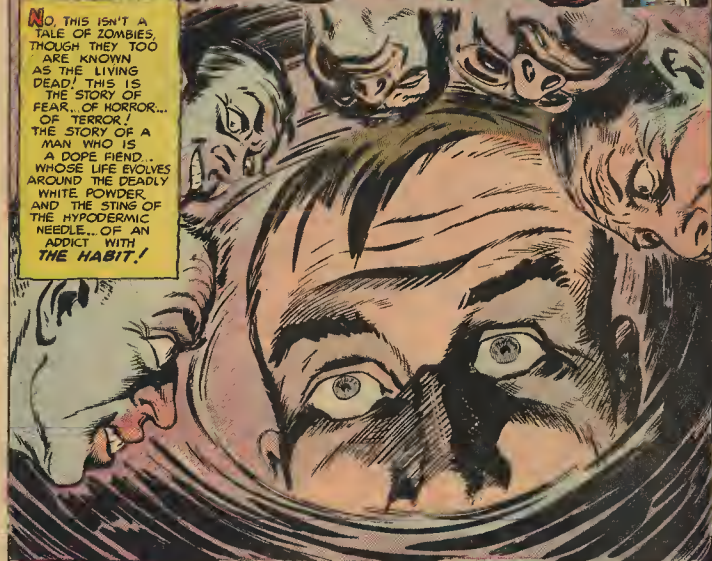
Zone _____ State _____

Canada & Foreign—\$2.50 with order

LIVING DEAD



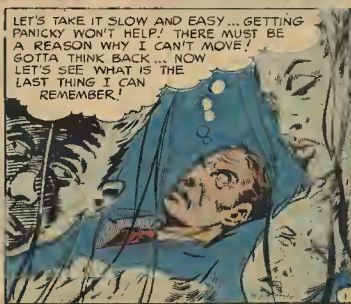
NO, THIS ISN'T A TALE OF ZOMBIES, THOUGH THEY TOO ARE KNOWN AS THE LIVING DEAD! THIS IS THE STORY OF FEAR... OF HORROR... OF TERROR! THE STORY OF A MAN WHO IS A DOPE FIEND... WHOSE LIFE EVOLVES AROUND THE DEADLY WHITE POWDER, AND THE STING OF THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE... OF AN ADDICT WITH **THE HABIT!**

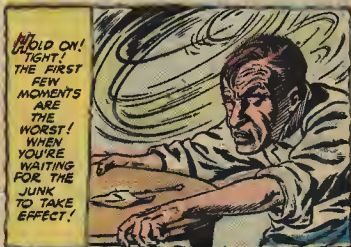
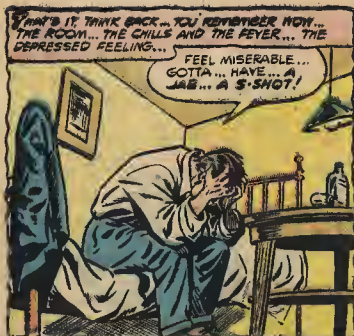


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? **I CAN'T MOVE!**
GOTTA GET UP... GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!



LET'S TAKE IT SLOW AND EASY ... GETTING PANICKY WON'T HELP! THERE MUST BE A REASON WHY I CAN'T MOVE!
GOTTA THINK BACK ... NOW LET'S SEE WHAT IS THE LAST THING I CAN REMEMBER!





WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW... WHAT'S WRONG? IT ISN'T ALWAYS A PLEASURE, IS IT... SOMETIMES THE EFFECT WORKS IN REVERSE... INSTEAD OF THAT REVERIE, THAT ECSTASY... YOU WIND UP WITH... A NIGHTMARE!



AND THAT'S WHEN THOSE 'THINGS' TAKE OVER YOUR BODY... AND THEY TWIST AND SWIRL AND EAT OUT YOUR INSIDES... THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR THOSE SMALL WHITE CRYSTALS!



AND WHEN IT'S ALL OVER YOU'RE BETTER OFF DEAD! YOUR BODY HAS BEEN DRAINED OFF ITS POWER... ITS EMOTION... ITS WILL TO LIVE!



BUT — IT ISN'T ALWAYS A NIGHTMARE... SOMETIMES IT WORKS THE OTHER WAY... SOMETIMES IT LIFTS YOU UP AND KEEPS YOU THERE... MAKES A REAL MAN OUT OF YOU!



WHEN YOU'RE COKE D UP YOU'RE A KING! YOU'RE HANDSOME, DASHING... THE KIND OF MAN YOU ALWAYS DREAMED YOU'D BE... THE KIND OF A MAN THE WOMEN GO MAD FOR... WILL DO ANYTHING FOR!



AND WHEN YOU'RE 'HIGH' THE WORLD IS YOUR OYSTER! YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING... YOU YEARN FOR NOTHING! OH, THE POWER OF THAT WHITE DUST!



THAT'S THE WAY
IT IS WHEN
YOU'RE AN
ADDICT... ONE
MINUTE YOU'RE
UP IN THE
CLOUDS, ON
TOP OF THE
WORLD... AND
THE NEXT,
THE BOTTOM HAS
DROPPED OUT
OF YOUR
LIFE AND
YOU'RE IN A
LIVING HELL!
BUT YOU
DON'T CARE,
YOU'VE GOT
THE HABIT...
YOU CAN'T LIVE
WITHOUT THE
STUFF!

**BUT WHAT HAPPENED? THINK
HARD... TRACE BACK! OH YEAH,
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE
SPELLS... YOU WERE SUFFERING
THE TORTURES OF THE
DAMNED!**

A SHOT!...
GOTTA HAVE...
A... SHOT!



**BUT WHERE DO YOU GET A JOLT! FROM A
PUSHER... HE'S YOUR SOURCE OF SUPPLY...
HE'LL HELP YOU OUT!**

GOTTA... GIVE... ME...
A SHOT... CHARLEY!
I'LL... PAY... YOU...
NEXT... WEEK... BUT
YOU GOTTA GIMME
A SHOT NOW!

NO DICE! NO DOUGH...
NO DOPE! WHAT D'YA
THINK I'M RUNNING, A
CHARITY? NOW BEAT
IT... YOU BOTHER
ME!



**WHAT DO YOU DO NOW? FEEL THOSE CHILLS...
THAT FEVER... IT'S COURSEING THROUGH YOUR
VEINS... GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT...
GOTTA HAVE THAT DOPE!**

YES? CAN
I HELP YOU?

YEAH,
I'LL TAKE...

HATE TO DO THIS,
MISTER... BUT
IT'S THE ONLY
WAY!



...THE DOPE YOU'VE
GOT LOCKED UP!
GOTTA HAVE IT!

NO! NO! DON'T DO IT!
DON'T... DO... IT...!



**THE FOOL! WHY IS HE DOING
THAT? YOU DON'T WANT TO
HURT HIM... YOU JUST WANT
THAT DOPE!**

**YOU GOTTA STOP HIM... GO
AHEAD, SQUEEZE THAT TRIGGER...
YOU WANT THAT POWDER, DON'T
YOU... IT'S THE ONLY WAY!**

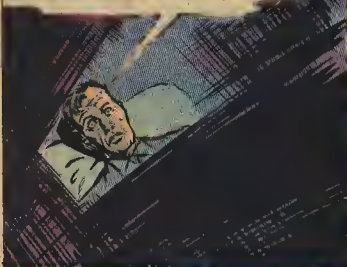
**IT'S OVER WITH! WHAT ELSE
COULD YOU DO? THE FOOL
WOULD HAVE CALLED THE POLICE!
HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND... THEY
NEVER UNDERSTAND, DO THEY?**



YES,
NUMBER,
PUL-
LEASE!

THAT'S THE LAST THING YOU REMEMBER. ISN'T IT? YOU TOOK THE JOLT AND THEN... AND THEN...

I... DON'T... REMEMBER... I... DON'T... REMEMBER! WHERE... AM... I? MUST... BE... ANOTHER... NIGHTMARE!



GET OUT! THEY'RE TRYING TO KEEP YOU LOCKED IN! THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON YOU!

GOTTA GET OUT! CAN'T BUDGE IT! MUST BUDGE IT! GOTTA GET OUT!



THUMP
THUMP

NO... DREAM! NO... NIGHTMARE! THEY'RE... THEY'RE...



THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

HEAR THAT? THEY'RE AFTER YOU... THOSE IMPS AND DEMONS, THEY WANT YOUR SOUL!

NO! DON'T... DON'T... DON'T!



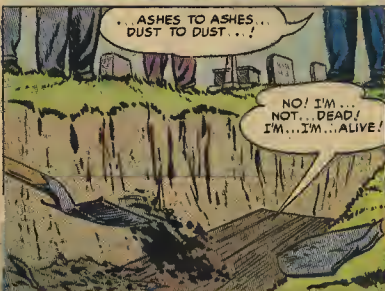
CAN'T BUDGE IT. CAN YOU? NO MORE STRENGTH! OH THE POWER OF THOSE WHITE CRYSTALS! WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW...?

... WE ARE GATHERED HERE...



ASHES TO ASHES... DUST TO DUST...!

NO! I'M... NOT... DEAD! I'M... I'M... ALIVE!



BUT ARE YOU? WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? FOR YOU HAVE THE HABIT... A HABIT THAT CAN'T BE BROKEN! YOURS IS A LIFE OF NIGHTMARE WORLDS... FOR YOU ARE... THE LIVING DEAD!

The End

Save 1 cent filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon
on a Le Postolier today.

Save 1 cent—filling in, putting and mailing this coupon
on a 1c Postcard today.



EVER WONDER ABOUT **REINCARNATION**? OF COURSE YOU HAVE. EVERYBODY DOES! LEN WILLIS NOT ONLY WONDERED, HE ALSO BELIEVED! ONE OF HIS BIGGEST THRILLS IN LIFE WAS GOING TO HIS SWAMI AND LISTENING TO HIS THEORIES ABOUT THE SUBJECT! FOR LEN WILLIS HAD MANY PROBLEMS... ALL OF WHICH HE BELIEVED WOULD BE SOLVED...

AFTER DEATH!

IT IS GOOD THAT YOU ARE A BELIEVER IN AFTER-LIFE! FOR ONE DOES NOT REALLY DIE BUT IS ONCE AGAIN **REINCARNATED** UPON THIS EARTH! THE FORM OF THIS NEW BIRTH IS DICTATED BY THE **CHARACTER TRAITS** OF THE INDIVIDUAL!



V. FODERA
© 1961

ONE OF HIS BIGGEST PROBLEMS WAS HIS WIFE, GLORIA. FOR IN HER PRESENCE HE WAS NO LONGER A MAN.

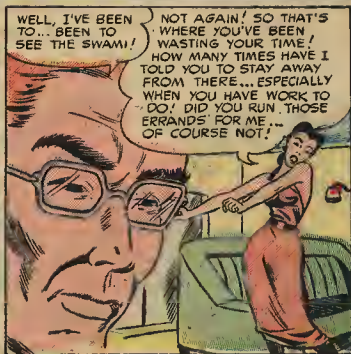


HELLO DARLING... I'M HOME...

DON'T YOU DARLING ME... AND WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ANYWAY!

WELL, I'VE BEEN TO... BEEN TO SEE THE SWAMI!

NOT AGAIN! SO THAT'S WHERE YOU'VE BEEN WASTING YOUR TIME! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM THERE... ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU HAVE WORK TO DO! DID YOU RUN THOSE ERRANDS FOR ME... OF COURSE NOT!



SHE SURE IS BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T SHE? BUT THAT'S NOT WHY YOU MARRIED HER, IS IT? IT WAS FOR HER MONEY, HER WEALTH! BUT WHAT DID SHE SEE IN YOU, YOU'RE... YOU'RE... YOU'RE... A NOTHING!

SHE WAS IMPRESSED, THAT'S WHY! YOU'RE A WRITER AND SHE LIKED THE IDEA... THAT IS, IN THE BEGINNING SHE DID! NOW SHE HAS NO USE FOR YOU, TREATS YOU LIKE DIRT! AND YOU TAKE IT... BECAUSE THE NEARNESS OF MONEY MAKES A MAN SWALLOW HIS PRIDE!

BUT THE MONEY ANGLE DIDN'T QUITE TURN OUT THE WAY YOU FIGURED, DID IT? YOU NEVER DID GET YOUR HANDS ON IT... HOW COULD YOU WHEN SHE DOLED IT OUT TO YOU!

HERE'S YOUR WEEKLY ALLOWANCE, "DEAREST"... NOW DON'T SPEND IT ALL IN ONE PLACE!

NO DEAR... I MEAN YES DEAR!

AND OH, HOW SHE MADE YOU CRAWL FOR IT... BUT WHAT COULD YOU DO ABOUT IT... NOTHING!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BABY... ISN'T THAT ENOUGH MONEY FOR YOU? MAYBE IF YOU'RE A GOOD BOY NEXT WEEK I'LL INCREASE YOUR ALLOWANCE! WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE!

YES DEAR... THAT WOULD BE NICE!



AND SHE TOOK DELIGHT IN ORDERING YOU AROUND, DIDN'T SHE?

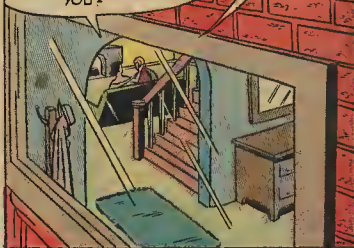
COME OVER HERE AND SIT DOWN! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU! AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT... I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME WITH YOU AS IT IS!

ALL RIGHT... I JUST WANTED TO...



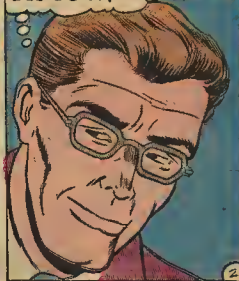
WHAT'S THE MATTER, LEN... DON'T YOU LIKE ME ANY MORE? YOU USED TO BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED! THEN YOU COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF ME, COULD YOU?

NO DEAR... ER, I MEAN YES DEAR!



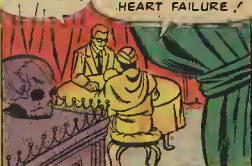
BUT NOW YOU CAN'T STAND ME, CAN YOU? IF IT WASN'T FOR MY MONEY YOU'D LEAVE ME FLAT! WELL, IF THE MONEY IS SO IMPORTANT WHY DON'T YOU KILL ME FOR IT? YOU'RE AFRAID TO... THAT'S WHY! YOU'RE AFRAID TO DO ANYTHING! YOU'RE JUST LIKE A MOUSE!

SURE, THAT'S IT... KILL HER! I'LL BE FREE AND HAVE HER MONEY! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE! I'LL DO IT!



THAT'S THE ANSWER TO ALL YOUR PROBLEMS! NOW TO GO THROUGH WITH IT... THAT'S ANOTHER STORY THAT REQUIRES GUTS... SOMETHING YOU DON'T HAVE! WHY DON'T YOU CONSULT YOUR SWAMI, HE CAN CONVINCE YOU OF ANYTHING! EVEN MURDER!

...AND BECAUSE YOU'VE HELPED ME SO OFTEN IN THE PAST I JUST HAD TO TELL YOU THIS! BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT...HOW CAN I GET AWAY WITH MURDER!



I THINK IT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA...THOSE WHO STAND IN THE WAY OF US TRUE BELIEVERS MUST BE ELIMINATED! AND I HAVE THE WAY! A MYSTERIOUS POISON OF THE EAST THAT LEAVES NO TRACE... THE VICTIM WILL APPARENTLY DIE FROM HEART FAILURE!

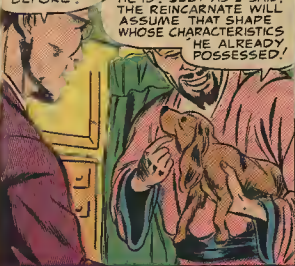
OF COURSE SHE WILL BE REINCARNATED...BUT YOU NEED NOT FEAR, HER NEW LIFE WILL BE IN THE FORM OF SOME ANIMAL... AN ANIMAL WHOSE TRAITS SHE HAS EVEN NOW!

HMMM. I WONDER! SURE, IT'S POSSIBLE!



WELL GOOD-BYE, SWAMI...WHEN DID YOU GET THE DOG, I NEVER SAW HIM AROUND BEFORE!

THIS IS THE REINCARNATION OF MY FAITHFUL SERVANT AHMID... NOTICE HOW FRIENDLY HE IS? JUST AS I SAID, THE REINCARNATE WILL ASSUME THAT SHAPE WHOSE CHARACTERISTICS HE ALREADY POSSESSED!



NOW THAT THE PLANS WERE LAID THE NEXT STEP WAS TO PUT THEM INTO OPERATION! DON'T BE AFRAID, LEN, NOTHING CAN GO WRONG! THE SWAMI ASSURE YOU OF THAT! AND JUST THINK OF THE MONEY THAT WILL BELONG TO YOU... MILLIONS! SO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT!

WHAT KEPT YOU? DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT YOU MUST SERVE ME MY MILK EXACTLY THE SAME TIME EVERY NIGHT? IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE I'LL CUT YOUR ALLOWANCE! YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT, WOULD YOU?

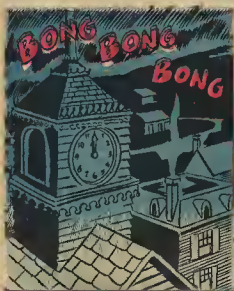
YES DEAR... I MEAN NO DEAR!



SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY A CLOCK STRUCK MIDNIGHT AND SMALL VAMPIRE-LIKE FIGURES FLITTED AGAINST THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT...

...AND IN THE GRAVEYARD MYSTERIOUS SHADOWS DARTED AMID THE BROKEN TOMESTONES...AS IF WAITING FOR SOMETHING...OR SOMEONE...

...SUDDENLY A DOG BAYED AT THE MOON... AN OMEN OF DEATH... FOR THERE WAS A MURDER BEING COMMITTED!



AND SO IT WAS DONE! THE RESULTS WERE JUST AS YOUR SWAMI SAID...

THE INTRACETRACEABLE POISON AND THE VERDICT OF HEART FAILURE! NOW IT WAS ALL OVER... THE MONEY WAS YOURS... NO MORE ALLOWANCE, NO MORE BEING ORDERED AROUND... LIFE WAS ONCE MORE LIVING!



THEN CAME THE FUNERAL! YOU WERE PROPERLY OVERCOME WITH GRIEF... ENOUGH FOR PEOPLE TO BELIEVE IN YOUR DESPAIR ANYWAY...

ASHES TO ASHES...



FINALLY THE OTHERS LEFT! AND YOU WERE ALONE! THE PEOPLE THOUGHT IT WAS BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO BE ALONE WITH GLORIA... AND YOU DID... TO GLOAT!

WELL I OUTSMARTED YOU, DIDN'T I? FINALLY PUT ONE OVER ON YOU! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO KNOW THAT YOUR WEAK KNEED HUSBAND FINALLY GOT THE BEST OF YOU?



AND THEN...

A CAT! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? FUNNY, I DIDN'T SEE YOU BEFORE! YOU JUST SEEM TO HAVE DEVELOPED FROM MID-AIR!



I JUST WONDER... WHAT WAS THAT THE SWAMI WAS TELLING ME ABOUT REINCARNATION? THE REINCARNATE TAKES THE FORM OF AN ANIMAL THAT IS CLOSEST TO ITS OWN CHARACTER TRAITS! SURE... WHY NOT, IT'S POSSIBLE!



OF COURSE... SLINKY... SVELTE... HER LOVE FOR MILK... HER CLAW-LIKE NAILS... WHY SHOULDN'T GLORIA TURN INTO A CAT!

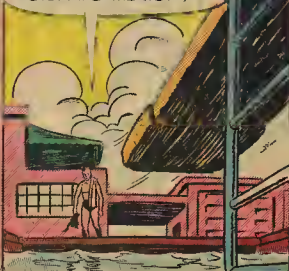


WHY YOU LITTLE DEVIL, TRY AND SCRATCH ME, WILL YOU! NOW I'M SURE IT'S GLORIA! THAT'S JUST HER WAY OF SHOWING HER HATE FOR ME!



AND SO
LEN TOOK
THE CAT
HOME
WITH HIM...
BACK
TO THE
MANSION
WHERE HE
COULD
MAKE UP
FOR ALL
THOSE
YEARS OF
SUFFERING
AT GLORIA'S
HAND! NOW
THE SHOE
WAS ON THE
OTHER FOOT...
AND HE
WAS
WEARING
IT THIS
TIME!

C'MON GLORIA... YOU'RE GONNA
WATCH ME ENJOY THIS POOL!
YOU NEVER LET ME USE IT
BEFORE... BUT YOU'RE NOT
STOPPING ME NOW!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU...
WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? OOH,
NOW I KNOW WHY YOU NEVER
USED THE POOL... CATS ARE
AFRAID OF WATER,
AREN'T THEY?



WELL YOU'RE GOING TO
USE IT NOW... WHETHER
YOU WANT TO OR NOT!

YES, YOU WERE GOING TO MAKE UP FOR ALL
THOSE YEARS OF ABUSE... AND IN A HURRY...

GET OUTA THE WAY, WILL YA... WHAT ARE
YOU TRYING TO DO, STOP ME FROM
GOING OUT... JUST LIKE YOU USED TO!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, GLORIA...
TOO HOT FOR YOU? OH I FOR-
GOT ABOUT THE PEPPER...
NEVER DID LIKE IT, DID YOU?



BUT APPARENTLY
GLORIA HAD TAKEN
ENOUGH ABUSE...
EVEN A CAT HAS A
LIMIT TO ITS
ENDURANCE...



AND THE LIMIT HAD BEEN REACHED... IT WAS A SNARLING, ANGRY BALL OF FUR THAT LEAPED AT ITS ANTAGONIZER... AND RAKED ITS SHARP TALON-LIKE CLAWS DEEP INTO HIS NECK TEARING OUT CHUNKS OF FLESH AND BLOOD!



AND IN SPITE OF THE PRECAUTIONS YOU TOOK POISONING SET IN... EVEN IN DEATH, GLORIA STILL AFFECTED YOUR LIFE!

AND THE CRISIS CAME... AND PASSED... AND YOU WERE DEAD!

I DON'T LIKE THIS, THE FEVER'S GOING UP INSTEAD OF DOWN! WE SHOULD REACH THE CRISIS SOME TIME TONIGHT!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... SOMETHING, SOMEONE SEEMED TO HAVE POWER OVER HIS ENTIRE WILL POWER... HE JUST COULDN'T FIGHT IT OFF!



AND NOW YOU HAVE BEEN REINCARNATED! WHAT WAS IT THAT THE SWAMI SAID...



...OH YES, THAT THE REINCARNATE SHALL ASSUME THE SHAPE DICTATED BY THE CHARACTER TRAITS OF THE INDIVIDUAL...



...WHICH MEANS YOU... WITH YOUR TRAITS... ARE A MOUSE!



The End

THE COFFIN

HE WAS SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING! **LOOKING, LOOKING, LOOKING!** AND HE WAS GETTING CLOSER...CLOSER! WHERE WAS IT? THE ANSWER LAY IN...
THE COFFIN!



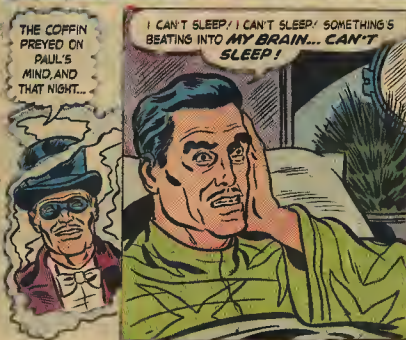
EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE VERY SICK, YOU CAN'T GIVE UP NOW! NOT WHILE THERE'S STILL HOPE!

I HOPE SO, JOHN, BUT I DOUBT IT. I'M TOO FAR GONE ALREADY!



DON'T TALK LIKE THAT! AFTER THIS SPECIALIST OPERATES ON YOU, YOU'LL BE CURED! NOW GO TO SLEEP AND REST UP FOR THAT OPERATION!







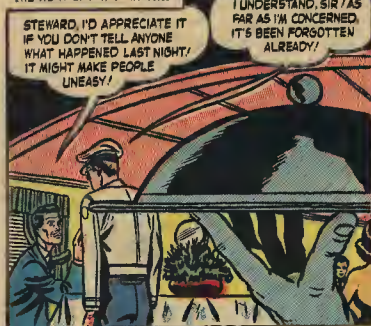
I'M GETTING CLOSER...CLOSER, BUT WHERE IS IT? I CAN'T STOP TILL I FIND IT!



WAKE UP, SIR / YOU'VE BEEN SLEEP-WALKING / WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN THE HOLD?

I'VE GOT TO FIND... / OH, IT'S YOU STEWARD / WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

THE NEXT DAY AT DINNER...



STEWARD, I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU DON'T TELL ANYONE WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT! IT MIGHT MAKE PEOPLE UNEASY!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR / AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, IT'S BEEN FORGOTTEN ALREADY!



BUT PAUL WOULDN'T FORGET... OR COULDN'T / AND THAT NIGHT...



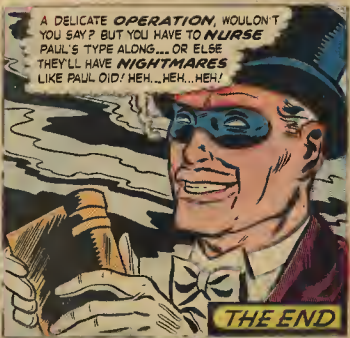
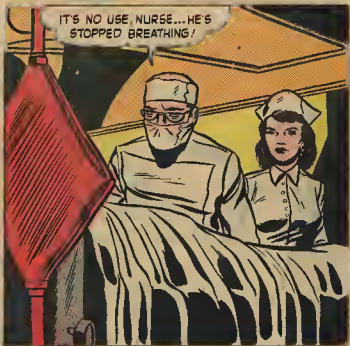
I'VE GOT TO FIND IT! WHY IS IT HIDING FROM ME?



IT'S MY HOME... I CAN'T SLEEP TILL I FIND IT! I MUST HAVE REST...PEACE!



I'M GETTING CLOSER...NEARER TO HOME / I KNOW I AM / I CAN FEEL IT / ALMOST THERE! SOON!



REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — HEAVY GAUGE PLASTIC
GUARANTEED FOR LONG WEAR

• Waterproof and stain proof. Easy to attach to seats for perfect fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure perfect seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with Nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only \$2.98 each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARDO SALES CORPORATION, DEPT. OS391,
400 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send G.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

RUSH

ORDER TODAY!

FITS ALL CARS.

STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Skin Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$2.98

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard Skin on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$2.98

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

with VACUTEX

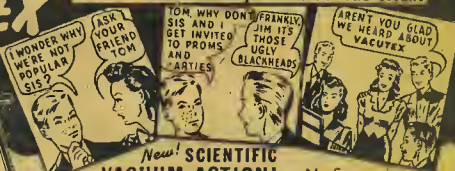
BLACKHEADS
"PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls
In Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates! Because blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! They DON'T look good in close-ups! So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with that fellow who has blackheads." But you—are YOUR ears burning?

Extract every blackhead with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.



Now! SCIENTIFIC VACUUM ACTION!

VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression. VACUTEX creates gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. No painful squeezing! No dangerous

No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—release extractor—and blackhead's sent!

ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 3/4"

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1 plus postage. Or save postage, enclose \$1. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way—return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back.

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALICO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 22,
19 West 44th St., New York 36, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX 43¢ postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

THE TIME MACHINE MURDER

I AM writing all this to explain what a curious thing is fate. The best laid plans of Mice and Men . . . well . . . sometimes go astray. No matter how one plans, like as not, fate always seems to interfere.

Working on my great project to aid mankind, I was happy; and I knew when I announced my discovery to the scientific world I would be famous the world over. Now that I look back I see that the thought of fame motivated me more than the thought of mankind. I was selfish. For that I atone.

I was working to perfect a drug that would end all disease. The perfect antiseptic, the stuff, which when injected into the blood stream would kill all disease germs present. The stuff which would release mankind from its fear of cancer . . . tuberculosis . . . heart disease.

My private practice was neglected as I slaved in my secret laboratory, day after day, week after week, year after year. For four long years I worked, and no one knew. Then at last my experiments were done and I knew I had succeeded beyond my wildest dreams. I had the material in a test tube, the essence of life, that which would make man almost immortal! It glowed and bubbled as I turned it this way and that, almost as though it possessed a weird life of its own. . . .

In the morning I would announce my discovery to the world, I decided. I could picture myself being feted, being congratulated, the highest honors being bestowed upon me . . . and thus, I spent a sleepless, restless night . . . anticipating the fame that was to come to me in the morning.

What a terrible shock then, in the morning paper, to see the headlines—*Walter Harvey had beaten me to the announcement!* He had phoned his discovery in to the Academy of Science at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The same time when I had made my discovery! But now he would get the fame, the glory, the immortality that was rightly due me. My

world dissolved in a blinding red haze of hate as I read the newspaper article.

Rushing into my lab, I picked up the precious vial of elixir and smashed it ruthlessly against the wall. I destroyed it as my dreams had been destroyed, and I knew that revenge against Harvey would be mine, and it would be sweet.

After the scientific furor had subsided, and he had received world wide praises—praises that should have been mine, I went to see him. Harvey was congenial and friendly and I got to the point quickly.

I accused him point blank, "You stole my secret!"

"Surely you can't mean that!" His friendly smile froze, then vanished.

"You stole the fruits of my life's work!" I snarled. "Four years labor gone . . . vanished to nothing!"

"But I've been working too," he tried to explain. "Look . . . my notes . . . two years before you even started!"

I would not listen, would not look. "You beat me by one day, and you will pay. I will have my revenge!"

He tried to reason with me, offered to share the discovery with me, but I would have none of his offers. Devoured by hate, my brain a seething turmoil of madness I told him I wanted all the glory or none. And again I threatened him, "You will pay, I swear it!"

So I left Walter Harvey with all his glory and went back to my laboratory to plan my revenge. I was clever. I knew that I must have an unshakeable alibi, one that no one could possibly break. And this is what I planned. *If I could go forward into the future, kill Harvey, and then return to the present, I would have the perfect alibi!*

Picture, if you can, time as a steel spring. One end of the spring is the past, the other is the future. Picture this spring extended . . .

time following its natural course along the coils. But if you push the spring tightly together then the coils touch, are tangent. You could step from one coil onto the next, from the present to the future. All that is needed is the force to tighten the spring.

That was my theory and I built a machine in my laboratory to tighten the coiled spring of time, so that I could move into the future. A year I worked on it, motivated by my insane, driving hatred of Walter Harvey. I sent a cat into the future, a dog; they returned unharmed. It was only necessary that I send myself into the future, kill Harvey and return to the present.

The night arrived, and I prepared for my unique voyage. My gun was in my pocket, loaded and ready as I stood before the mass of machinery lining my lab wall. I checked the timing device, it was set for an hour. I would go forward two weeks, stay an hour, and the machine would bring me back. Everything seemed to be in perfect working order as I checked and re-checked my plans. Everything except fate!

Standing in the electrical field range of the machine, I snapped on the starter switch. A low buzzing sound, like a million bees, filled the room, grew louder and louder. A sick dizzy feeling swept over me and then suddenly there was a rending, tearing agony in every part of my being. . . .

I found myself standing in the middle of the room. I felt all right. The machinery was quiet, motionless, and crossing the room, I picked up the phone, dialed the local newspaper office.

"Hello, could you tell me the date of today, please?"

I slammed the receiver down exultantly. I was right. The machine had worked perfectly. I was two weeks in the future!

I left the lab, grabbed a cruising taxi and crossed town to Harvey's office. I went in through the back way, climbed several flights of stairs, opened his door and entered. He was alone, back toward me, bent over a table on which he was apparently conducting an experiment.

"Harvey," I said.

He startled, turned around and, faced me. "Hello, Jim," he said, "glad to see you again. Hope you've gotten over that crazy idea of yours."

I pulled out the gun from my pocket and levelled it calmly at him. His face went white as he saw the gun.

"You're going to pay for stealing my idea, my work," I snarled.

"You'll never get away with it. Too many people know how you felt about me. They'll suspect you."

I laughed. "I'm too clever. Before I kill you, let me tell you what I have done. They may suspect me, but they'll never prove anything. *I came from the past, Harvey!* From two weeks ago! And I'll be going back in thirty minutes, and you'll be dead. And back there, when the time comes around, I'll arrange a perfect alibi for the time you're being murdered, and nobody will ever know."

He believed me, I could tell. He lunged at me and I shot him. Once, twice, three times. He coughed and folded to the floor. He didn't move. He was dead.

I went back to my lab and went in the room where the time machine was waiting. I sat down by it until the thirty minutes were up. Nothing happened. An hour passed, two hours. Then I rushed from the lab in a panic.

The police caught me a day later. . . .

Now I sit here in my cell and wait for them to come and take me for the last long walk. And I do not regret killing Harvey, only the fact that I was careless; and fate stepped in.


For with all my checking and re-checking, I forgot one thing . . . the weather. It was a stormy night, thunderstorms. Lightning struck the aerial on my lab, blowing out the fuses in the time machine. I couldn't get back into the past. I was stuck in the future. I had no alibi.

Listen they are coming for me now, down the hall . . . the cell door opens as I write this last message.

Now I must go. . . .

WHAT ARE DREAMS MADE OF? NO ONE KNOWS FOR SURE!
HAROLD WAS A YOUNG MAN WHO FOUND OUT, BUT HE
NEVER TOLD HIS SECRET... BECAUSE HIS DREAM
TURNED OUT TO BE A...

NIGHTMARE!



COME ON, HAROLD...
YOU'RE RUNNING
A TEMPERATURE!
THE DOCTOR SAID
YOU MUST REST!

DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND,
JACK... I'M
AFRAID TO
GO TO SLEEP!

THE
NIGHTMARES
I'VE BEEN
HAVING ARE
SO REAL
JACK... I
WON'T GO
TO SLEEP!

THE SLEEPING PILLS
I GAVE HIM WILL GO
TO WORK SOON.

OKAY, HAROLD, BUT
TRY TO REST IF YOU
CAN'T SLEEP!

DON'T LEAVE ME
FOR LONG, JACK!
AND IF I GO TO
SLEEP, PLEASE
WAKE ME UP!

NO WONDER HE'S A LITTLE
OFF HIS ROCKER, LIVING IN
THIS ROOM! THERE'S NOT
AN OPENING BIG ENOUGH
FOR A RAT TO GET IN...
NOTHING BUT FOUR
WALLS AND A DOOR!

SURE,
HAROLD,
SURE!

HE'S ASLEEP AT LAST,
THANK HEAVENS! I'LL
LOCK THE DOOR SO THAT
NO ONE WILL DISTURB HIM!



OH, MRS. LARSON! HAROLD
HAS FINALLY GONE TO
SLEEP! HE'S QUITE SICK -
ACCORDING TO THE
DOCTOR, AND HIS MIND
IS WANDERING! I'VE
LOCKED THE DOOR!

THAT'S GOOD! IT'S THE
ONLY KEY, SO LET
ME HAVE IT! I
WILL WAKE HIM
TOMORROW...
HE'LL BE
ABLE TO
GET A
GOOD
SLEEP!



OH...I'M
SORRY!



DEAR ME! NOW
HOW WILL WE
GET THE KEY?

I DON'T
KNOW!



I'LL GET A LOCKSMITH
FIRST THING TOMORROW
MORNING! BUT WE'D BOTH
BEST GET SOME
SLEEP NOW!

IT'S GONE
ALL THE
WAY
DOWN!





IN THE MEANTIME, HAROLD HAS FALLEN SOUNDLY ASLEEP. SUDDENLY, IN HIS DREAMS HE HEARS VOICES CALLING TO HIM...



WE ARE TAKING YOU TO DREAMLAND, HAROLD!

AND THIS TIME YOU WILL STAY WITH US!

IT IS A PRIVILEGE FOR YOU TO BE TAKEN TO DREAMLAND... AND TO BECOME ONE OF US!

PLEASE... PLEASE! LET ME GO BACK!

IF YOU COULD WAKE UP, YOU COULD GO BACK... BUT YOU ARE TOO SOUND ASLEEP, HAROLD!



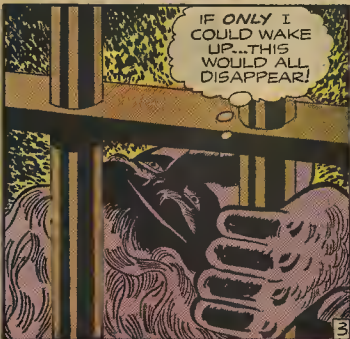
YOU WILL WAIT HERE UNTIL WE BRING THE HIGH PRIEST OF DREAMLAND, HAROLD!

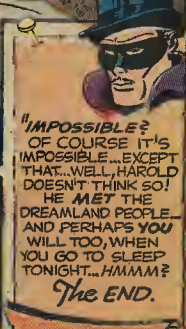
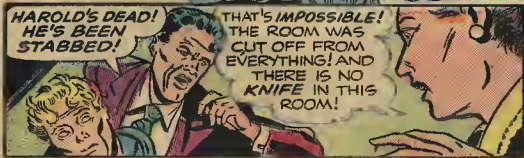
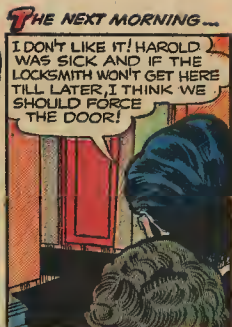
DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE!

GLANG!



IF ONLY I COULD WAKE UP... THIS WOULD ALL DISAPPEAR!





The END.

MEDUSA'S HEAD



SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN LEGENDS! THEN YOU NEVER HEARD THE ONE ABOUT MEDUSA! FOR TO LOOK AT HER FACE, IF YOU HAD EVIL IN YOUR SOUL, WAS TO LOOK AT DEATH ITSELF! HER'S WAS THE FACE OF DOOM!

BUT THERE WERE OTHER LEGENDS ABOUT MEDUSA THAT PEOPLE WERE INTERESTED IN... ESPECIALLY THE ONE ABOUT HER TREASURE! AND BOB LUND AND PAUL SHIELDS WERE HUNTING FOR THAT TREASURE...

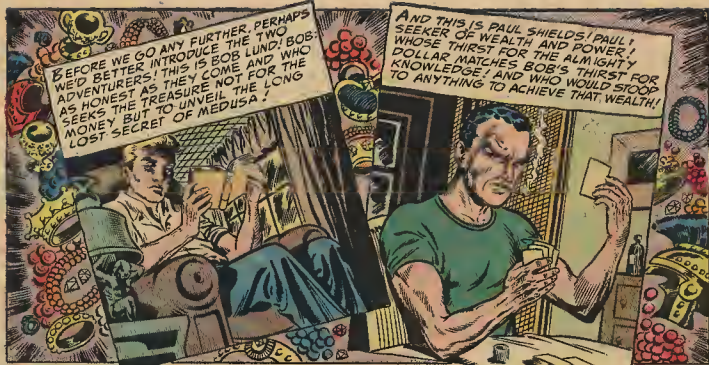
YOU SURE WERE! I KNOW I'M RIGHT! RIGHT THIS TIME, BOB! WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THE TREASURE FOR YEARS... AND ALWAYS ENDED UP WITH NOTHING! HATE TO WASTE THIS MONEY FOR NOTHING!

I FOUND THIS OLD MAP AMONG SOME HIDDEN PAPERS OF ANCIENT GREECE. EVERY INDICATION SHOWS WHERE MEDUSA HID HER TREASURE... AND WE'RE GOING TO FIND IT!



THE TWO MEN SOON LANDED IN ANCIENT GREECE, SOMEWHERE IN THOSE HILLS WAS WHAT THEY WERE SEEKING... THE TREASURE OF MEDUSA!





BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER, PERHAPS WE'D BETTER INTRODUCE THE TWO ADVENTURERS! THIS IS BOB LUND! BOB: AS HONEST AS THEY COME AND WHO SEEKS THE TREASURE NOT FOR THE LONG MONEY BUT TO UNVEIL THE LONG LOST SECRET OF MEDUSA!

AND THIS IS PAUL SHIELDS! PAUL! SEEKER OF WEALTH AND POWER! WHOSE THIRST FOR THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR MATCHES BOB'S THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE! AND WHO WOULD STOOP TO ANYTHING TO ACHIEVE THAT WEALTH!

AND THE NEXT DAY THE TWO MEN WENT TO WORK TO FIND THAT TREASURE...AND EVERYTHING THAT WENT WITH IT!

THE TRAIL ENDS HERE! BETTER LET ME SEE THAT MAP!
ON TO THE MAP... JUST FOR SAFE KEEPING! IN THE MEAN-TIME, KEEP HEADING UP... THAT'S THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

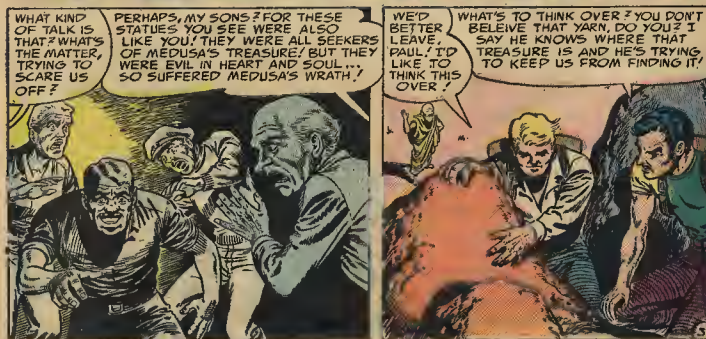
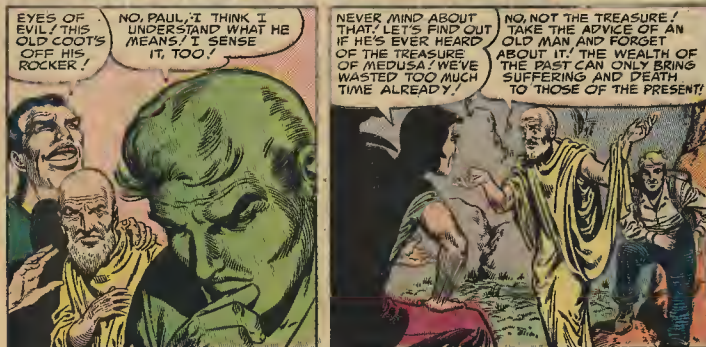
UP AND UP THEY WENT... SEARCHING... SEARCHING! SUDDENLY THEY STOPPED... AMAZEMENT WAS WRITTEN ON THEIR FACES AT THE SIGHT BELOW THEM!

LOOK AT THAT! A SCULPTOR PUT HERE IN THIS WILDERNESS!
NEVER MIND THAT, MAYBE HE CAN SET US BACK ON THE RIGHT TRAIL! C'MON, LET'S GO DOWN AND TALK TO HIM!

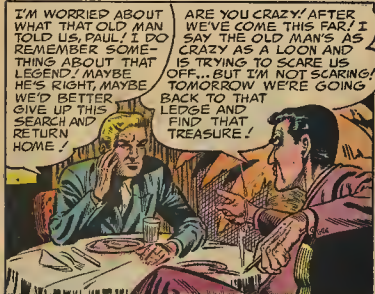


IT WAS A STRANGE SIGHT THAT GREETED THE ADVENTURERS WHEN THEY REACHED THE LEDGE! THERE, HIGH ON THE MOUNTAINS THEY FOUND A MANIACAL SCULPTOR SURROUNDED BY HIS WORKS!





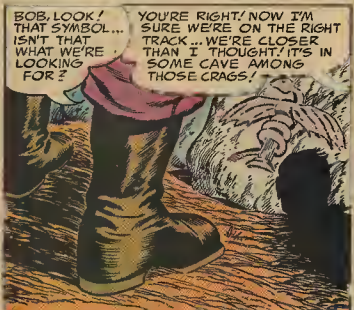
THE TWO MEN RETURNED TO THEIR LODGINGS FOR THE NIGHT! PAUL HAD FORGOTTEN THE WORDS OF THE OLD MAN, BUT NOT SO WITH BOB... THEY HUNG HEAVY OVER HIS TROUBLED MIND...



AND SO THE NEXT MORNING FOUND THE TWO MEN HIGH AMONG THE GREEKIAN CRAGS... WITH THE SCENT OF THE LONG LOST TREASURE HOT IN THEIR MINDS...



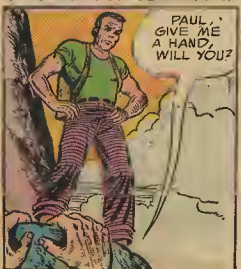
THE SEARCH WENT ON FOR HOURS AND TURNED UP EXACTLY NOTHING... BUT SUDDENLY THERE AT THEIR FEET APPEARED THE FIRST CLUE...



NOW THAT WE'RE SO CLOSE, WHAT DO I NEED HIM FOR? WHY SHARE ALL THAT WEALTH WHEN I DON'T HAVE TO? A LITTLE ACCIDENT AND IT'S MINE... ALL MINE!



THE DECISION WAS MADE... NOW TO PUT IT INTO ACTION! PAUL BIDED HIS TIME ON THE CLIMB UPWARD, BUT FINALLY THE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTED ITSELF!



I'LL GIVE YOU MORE THAN A HAND... I'LL GIVE YOU A FOOT!



THE SCREAM SHATTERED THE STILL MOUNTAIN AIR, AND THEN SILENCE! AND FAR BELOW, THE BROKEN BODY OF BOB LAY QUIETLY IN THE SUNLIGHT...

NOW IT'S MINE...
ALL MINE!



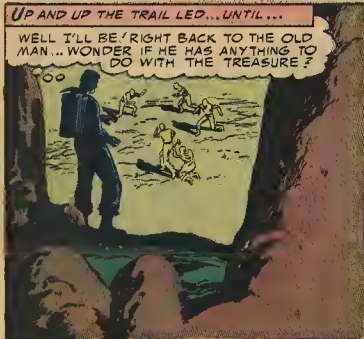
IT WAS AN EAGER PAUL WHO QUICKLY PICKED UP THE TRAIL AND FOLLOWED IT UP THE CLIFFS.

SOON NOW...
I'M ON THE RIGHT
PATH... I FEEL IT...
I KNOW IT...



UP AND UP THE TRAIL LED...UNTIL...

WELL I'LL BE RIGHT BACK TO THE OLD MAN... WONDER IF HE HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE TREASURE?



WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I THOUGHT YOU HAD GIVEN UP YOUR QUEST!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! YOU DIDN'T THINK I FELT FOR THAT STORY DID YOU? I KNEW YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO SCARE US OFF... BUT IT DIDN'T WORK...



BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIEND? WHERE IS HE?

WELL, ER, YOU CONVINCED HIM! HE'S GONE... DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE TREASURE AFTER LISTENING TO YOU!



NO HE DIDN'T! YOU KILLED HIM! YOU'RE EVIL! I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES!

TAKE IT EASY, POP... NO SENSE IN GETTING EXCITED ABOUT IT! LET'S JUST... SAY WE HAD AN ACCIDENT!



SURE, THAT'S IT... THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT! AND YOU CAN'T PROVE OTHERWISE, CAN YOU?

NO, I CAN'T... BUT YOU MURDERED HIM... LIKE I KNEW YOU WOULD! FOR YOU ARE EVIL... IN HEART... AND IN SOUL!



GUESS THAT PUTS ME IN YOUR COLLECTION, DOESN'T IT? LET'S SEE, SHALL I MAKE IT AN ACTION POSE OR WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE SOMETHING ELSE?

IT IS ONLY A FOOL THAT WOULD JOKE WITH SOMETHING HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? ARE YOU STILL TRYING TO SCARE ME OFF?

AHA, THE EVIL ONE WORRIES... PERHAPS THERE IS TRUTH IN WHAT THE CRAZY MAN SAYS! HE SHALL SEE THAT TRUTH IN THE FACE OF MEDUSA!



FACE OF MEDUSA? WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?

A HIDDEN CAVE! AND ALL THE CLUES POINT TO IT... THAT MUST BE WHERE THE TREASURE IS HIDDEN! NO WONDER HE'S TRYING TO KEEP ME AWAY... HE HAS THE TREASURE!



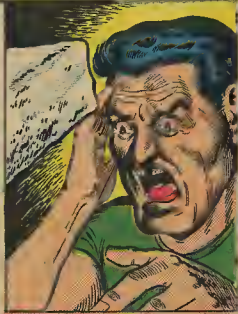
PAUL LEFT THE OLD MAN SOON AFTER THAT... BUT NOT FOR GOOD! HE WAITED IN THE DARKNESS UNTIL HE WAS ALONE AND THEN SILENTLY RETURNED TO THE LEDGE... A LEDGE IN WHOSE HIDDEN RECESSES LAY THE TREASURE OF THE AGES!

SILENTLY HE CREEPT INTO THE STYGIAN DARKNESS... AND THEN HE SAW IT... THE SEARCH OF CENTURIES WAS ENDED!

I'VE FOUND IT! I'VE FOUND IT! THE TREASURE OF MEDUSA!



SLOWLY HE RAISED THE ANCIENT LID, EYES FILLED WITH ANTICIPATION... ANTICIPATION THAT TURNED TO AMAZEMENT... THEN TO TERROR... THEN TO HORROR!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE OLD MAN RETURNED AND FOUND EXACTLY WHAT HE EXPECTED.

YES, HE WAS HERE! THE FOOL! WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL BRING HIM OUT! HE SHALL TAKE HIS PLACE WITH THE OTHERS!



AND A SHORT TIME LATER!

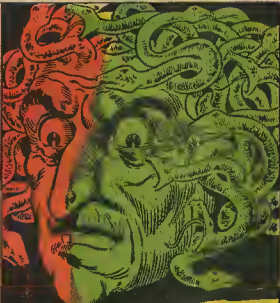
YES, HE WAS NO DIFFERENT THAN THE OTHERS... EVIL IN HEART... AND EVIL IN SOUL!



I COULD TELL... JUST BY LOOKING INTO HIS EYES... THE EYES OF EVIL!



WHAT? YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT WAS IN THAT CHEST... YOU'D LIKE TO LOOK AT THE TREASURE OF MEDUSA? BETTER EXAMINE YOURSELF FIRST... ESPECIALLY YOUR HEART... AND YOUR SOUL!



The End

How I foxed the Navy

by Arthur Godfrey

The Navy almost scuttled me. I shudder to think of it. My crazy career could have ended right there. Who knows, I might still be bunnyming Chesterfields instead of selling them.

To be scuttled by the Navy you've either got to do something wrong or neglect to do something right. They've got you both ways. For my part, I neglected to finish high school.

Ordinarily, a man can get along without a high school diploma. Plenty of men have. But not in the Navy. At least not in the U. S. Navy Materiel School at Bellevue, D. C., back in 1929. In those days a bluejacket had to have a mind like Einstein's. And I didn't.

"Godfrey," said the lieutenant a few days after I'd checked in, "either you learn mathematics and learn it fast or out you go. I'll give you six weeks." This, I figured, was it. For a guy who had to take off his shoes to count



above ten, it was an impossible assignment.

I was ready to turn in my bell-bottoms. But an ad in a magazine stopped me. Here, it said, is your chance to get special training in almost any subject—mathematics included. I hopped on it. Within a week I was enrolled with the International Correspondence Schools studying algebra, geometry and trig for all I was worth.

Came week-end liberty, I studied. Came a holiday, I studied. Came the end of the six weeks, I was top man in the class. Within six weeks I had mastered two years of high school math, thanks to the training I'd gotten.

I.C.S. made the impossible—easy!

GET EXPERT GUIDANCE **2 FREE BOOKS**

Free, illustrated catalog on career that interests you. Also 36-page, pocket-size guide to advancement, "How to Succeed." Just mail the coupon!

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS



BOX 2466-B, SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, send me "HOW TO SUCCEED" and the booklet about the course BEFORE which I have marked X.

<p>ART</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Art</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Magazine and Book Illustrating</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Cartooning</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Show Card and Sign Lettering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Fashion Illustrating</p> <p>AUTOMOTIVE</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Automobile Mechanic</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Auto-Elec. Technician</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Auto Body Rebuilding and Refinishing</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Diesel—Gas Engines</p> <p>AVIATION</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Aeronautical Engineering Jr.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Aircraft Engine Mechanic</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Airplane Drafting</p> <p>BUILDING</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Architecture</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Arch. Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Building Contractor</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Estimating</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Carpenter and Mill Work</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Saperient Foreman</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Reading Blueprints</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> House Planning</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing</p>	<p><input type="checkbox"/> Heating</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Steam Fitting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electrician</p> <p>BUSINESS</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Business Administration</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Certified Public Accountant</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Accounting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Stenography and Typing</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Secretarial</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Federal Tax</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Business Correspondence</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Personnel and Labor Relations</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Advertising</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Retail Business Management</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Managing Small Business</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Sales Management</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management</p> <p>CHEMISTRY</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Chemical Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Analytical Chemistry</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Petroleum—Nat'l Gas</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Pulp and Paper Making</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Plastics</p>	<p>CIVIL, STRUCTURAL ENGINEERING</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Surveying and Mapping</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Structural Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Highway Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Reading Blueprints</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Concrete Construction</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Sanitary Engineering</p> <p>DRAFTING</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Aircraft Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Structural Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Mine Surveying and Drafting</p> <p>ELECTRICAL</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electrician</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Maintenance</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electric Power and Light</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Linemen</p> <p>HIGH SCHOOL</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> High School Subjects</p>	<p><input type="checkbox"/> College Preparatory</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Commercial</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Good English</p> <p>MECHANICAL AND SHOP</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Supervision</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Foremanship</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Machine Design-Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Machine Shop Practice</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Tool Design</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Instrumentation</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Machine Shop Inspection</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Reading Blueprints</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Toolmaking</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Gas—Electric Welding</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Heat Treatment—Metallurgy</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Work</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration</p> <p>POWER</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Combustion Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Diesel—Electric</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electric Light and Power</p>	<p><input type="checkbox"/> Stationary Steam Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Stationary Fireman</p> <p>RADIO-TELEVISION, COMMUNICATIONS</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> General Radio</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Radio Operation</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Radio Servicing—FM</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Television</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Electronics</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Work</p> <p>RAILROAD</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Locomotive Engineer</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Locomotive</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Air Brakes</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Car Inspector</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Railroad Administration</p> <p>TEXTILE</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Textile Engineering</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Cotton Manufacture</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Rayon Manufacture</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Woolen Manufacture</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Loom Fixing</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Finishing and Dyeing</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Textile Designing</p>
---	--	---	--	--

YEAR OF THE SIX
MILLIONTH STUDENT

Name _____ Age _____ Home Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____ Working Hours _____ A.M. to _____ P.M.
Occupation _____

☐ Check here for booklet "A" if under 18 years of age.

Special tuition rates to members of the U. S. Armed Forces. Canadian residents send coupon to International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.

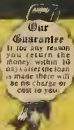


Borrow Money **BY MAIL!**

ON YOUR OWN SIGNATURE

ANY AMOUNT

\$50⁰⁰ to \$600⁰⁰



Quick — Easy — Private — Confidential

**No Matter Where You Live in the U.S. — You Can Borrow from State Finance
No Endorsers or Co-Signers Needed — Complete Privacy Assured!**

So much easier than calling on friends and relatives... so much more business-like... to borrow the money you need **BY MAIL**, from fifty-year old State Finance Company. No matter where you live in the U.S., you can borrow any amount from \$50.00 to \$600.00 *entirely by mail in complete privacy* without asking anyone to co-sign or endorse your loan. Friends, neighbors, employer... will NOT know you are applying for a loan. Convenient monthly budget payments. If loan is repaid ahead of time, you pay **ONLY** for the time you actually use the money! If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your **FREE** Loan Application and Loan Papers. State amount you want to borrow. *Everything you need to make a loan by return mail will be sent to you in a plain envelope!* So mail the coupon below today!

**Thousands of Men and Women Like Yourself Use Our
Confidential By-Mail Loan Service**

Repay in Convenient Monthly Installments

Monthly payments are made to fit your budget best. You can start paying six weeks after the loan is made, and repay in convenient monthly payments out of your future earnings. The cost of the loan is regulated by the laws of the State of Nebraska. For example, if the loan is repaid ahead

of time, you pay only for the time you use the money... not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

Clip and Mail Coupon Below for Fast Action

FREE LOAN PAPERS

NO OBLIGATION

If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your house or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

CONFIDENTIAL

Complete privacy is assured. No one knows you are applying for a loan. All details are handled in the privacy of your own home, and entirely by mail. **ONLY YOU AND WE KNOW ABOUT IT!**

IMPORTANT

You must be at least 25 years old to borrow by mail from State Finance.

**Old Reliable Company —
MORE THAN 50 YEARS OF SERVICE**

STATE FINANCE COMPANY was organized in 1897. During the past 54 years, we have helped over 1,000,000 men and women in all walks of life. Confidential loans are made all over America, in all 48 states. We are licensed by the Banking Department of the State of Nebraska to do business under the Small Loan Law.

You'll enjoy borrowing this easy, confidential, convenient way from this old, responsible company in whom you can place the greatest confidence.



**STATE FINANCE
COMPANY**

Dept. H-193, 323 Securities Bldg.
Omaha 2, Nebraska

STATE FINANCE COMPANY MAIL COUPON TODAY!
Dept. H-193 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with **FREE** Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to borrow.

Name

Address

City State

Occupation Age

Amount you want to borrow \$

Wohee!

FREE as a bird...

A "Quick-Action"
OPPORTUNITY to

WIN \$25,000 CASH PRIZES
1st Prize \$15,000

The Amazing New EnterPRIZE PUZZLE CONTEST

Sponsored by the NATIONAL BOOK CLUB

Get the Facts FREE! But ACT NOW!

WIN REAL MONEY!

HOW TO SOLVE SAMPLE PUZZLE

CLUE No. 1: THE "HOOSIER" STATE



You will see there are a SINK, a DIAL, the SOLE of a shoe and various letters of the alphabet. There are two plus and two minus signs. It is necessary to add and subtract the names and letters as shown by the plus and minus signs. First, write down SINK. Then, add DIAL to it. Next, add ONEA. All this equals SINKDIALONEA. Now, you must subtract the letters in SOLE and K. When this is done you are left with INDIANA. Indiana is the Hoosier State, so the result checks with Clue No. 1.

Fun? Yes! Now Solve This Typical Contest Puzzle



Here's a quick-action puzzle contest that rings the bell. It's fair, it's square — and it offers the winners a golden opportunity to get a new slant on life! Just imagine — \$15,000 in nice crisp crackling \$100 bills! Well — YOU have the opportunity to win this kind of money but you must act now! Simply fill out the coupon below and mail. The very day we get your coupon we'll rush you full particulars on the amazing new EnterPRIZE "Quick-Action" Puzzle Contest. Here's the golden opportunity you've been waiting for! Grab it!

FUN TO ENTER! FUN TO DO!

No Gimmicks! Only Skill Counts!

The EnterPRIZE "Quick-Action" PUZZLE CONTEST is the contest every puzzle-minded person in the country has been waiting for. This contest is sponsored by the National Book Club to introduce its public to as many new friends as possible. Just look at the SAMPLE

PUZZLE at the left. Here is a typical puzzle with every picture waiting to be identified. Everything open and above board — nothing tricky. That's one big reason you'll agree this is among the fairest, simplest contests ever offered to American puzzle fans.

FAIR AND SQUARE — ONLY STANDARD PICTURES USED! AN AMAZING NEW CONCEPT IN PUZZLES

To make the contest fair and square for one and all, the Judges and Sponsor of the EnterPRIZE PUZZLE CONTEST have decided to take their picture illustrations only from READILY AVAILABLE AND OBTAINABLE SOURCES.

AND MORE! Every solution to every puzzle has a point value according to an error-proof table of letter values. You will know AT ONCE if your answer is right or wrong.

You owe it to yourself to try to stop money worries and GET ON THE ROAD TO SECURITY. And here's your opportunity. For the price of a postage stamp, we will send you FREE the Entry Form, the Official Rules, the First Series of Puzzles — EVERYTHING you need to enter. So make up your mind now — decide to win! Get the facts and MAIL COUPON TODAY!!



Big Bonus for Promptness



Mail this coupon at once and learn how you can qualify to win a special extra promptness bonus of either a 1954 Riviera Buick or a beautiful Ranch Mink Coat. The choice is up to you if you win.

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS—MAIL COUPON TODAY

ENTERPRIZE PUZZLE CONTEST

P. O. Box 660, General Post Office, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I want full particulars about the \$25,000.00 ENTERPRIZE PUZZLE CONTEST. Please send me FREE the Official Entry Form, Rules, and First Series of Puzzles.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

(Add Stamp, if any)

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

127

Remember the PROMPTNESS BONUS—MAIL TODAY!

APPEAR SLIMMER *Instantly*

with the NEW DE LUXE
**TUMMY-FLATTENER

**Interlocking Hands
of Firm Support***

Only
\$3⁹⁸

Clasp your hands across abdomen as the illustration below shows. Now, press up and in. Feel good? That's how you feel the instant you put on the exciting, new De Luxe TUMMY-FLATTENER. Appear slimmer, instantly! Supports every movement! And what a difference it makes in your gowns and dresses! De Luxe TUMMY-FLATTENER, because of its exclusive foundation feature, is the only slimming foundation that can be worn under dresses, slacks and the briefest shorts. Now as the seasons change, you'll really appreciate the De Luxe TUMMY-FLATTENER. The De Luxe TUMMY-FLATTENER comes complete with detachable garters and changeable catch piece.

*T.M. Reg. Pending



**MAIL TODAY!
SEND
NO MONEY**

WARD GREEN CO., 113 WEST 57th ST. DEPT. T-781
NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

Rush my De Luxe TUMMY-FLATTENER in PLAIN WRAPPER ON APPROVAL by Return Mail. I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage. If not thrilled and delighted with results, I may return in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price.

Waist measure _____

I enclose \$3.98 (extra large sizes 37 and up \$4.98) (Ward Green Co. pays postage.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Also send _____ extra catch pieces at 50¢ each. 5 for \$2

10-DAY TRIAL COUPON